

the WAR CRY



OFFICIAL GAZETTE

OF THE

SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA WEST

AND ALASKA

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HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner

WINTER

CIRCUMSTANCES

Wild winds across the wild mors blow,
And signs are hid in whirling snow;
And nature sob in sadness;
But through the gloom appears the blue,
And soon the sun comes peeping through,
And nature throbs with gladness.

Our past mistakes loom sore and black;
Temptations vague crowd 'round our track;
And helplessly we languish;
Till in the gloom we feel a hand
Christ's tender touch and understand
The folly grave of ambition.

W. W. J. Danner

Light along Life's Pathway

The Potter and the Clay

Into what shape he will,
The potter moulds the clay,
Out of a clod of common worth—
The potter has his pay!

Into what shape He will,
The Heavenly Potter yearns
To mould these hearts and wills of
ours;

And we resist, with all our powers
The wheel His wisdom turns!

The wheel of discipline—
Each trivial circumstance
Should do its part in fashioning
Our character; some trait should
bring,
His glory to enhance.

A Wise Choice

WISHING to reward a particular favorite, a king said to him: Ask what thou wilt, and I will give it unto thee."

The man thought the matter over, and said to himself: "If I ask to be made a general, I shall readily obtain it; if for wealth, he will give it to me. I will ask for something to which these things will be added."

So he said to the king: "Give me thy daughter to wife."

This made him heir to all the wealth and honors of the kingdom.

In making Christ our choice, we become heirs to all the glory of the Father's kingdom.

How to "Put Out the Dark"

"Thy light is come!"—(Isa. 60:1). A bright little chap of three years took up to his nursery just as the day was darkening. The room was too dim for a full enjoyment of his "puffy trains" and other toys, and so, looking at his nurse, he gave the short command, "Nana, put out the dark!" Put out the dark! For my little friend it was easily accomplished, when his nurse touched the electric switch that was just out of his reach, to which he could only point. But how many people there are who are trying in their own way to "put out the dark" in heart and life! It is Christ only that can answer to the needs of the human heart. It is only "the Light of the world" who can "put out the dark."

Bible Knowledge Testers

Sent by Adam H. Bell, Saskatoon

- What Psalm has four verses alike?
- Two what chapters are alike?
- Who was it that said, "Wash me and I shall be whiter than snow?"
- What verse in the Bible contains all the letters of the alphabet except J?
- What was the price of a horse during Solomon's reign?
- Where is the verse "Defend the poor and fatherless . . . needy"?
- Who was he that sent away all the soothsayers and wizards out of the country and later consulted one himself?
- Who is the root and offspring of David?

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S SCRIPTURE ENIGMA

SINAL—Exodus 20; Romans 3, 20
1. SIN. Romans 6, 23.
2. AI. Joshua 7.

Our Weekly Sermonette

Do You Attend to Your Business?

By CAPTAIN J. LOUGHTON, Regina II.

"Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?"—Luke 2:49
THE feast was over and the large an earnest heart, caring for naught else but to find Him again. "Seek and ye shall find."

Mary and Joseph found Him, but not until after three days' weary searching. Where did they find Him? He was about His Father's business.

They heard His words as he spoke to the learned men and doctors and were amazed, then the mother's question.

What did He say? "Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?" He was obedient, returned, and became subject unto them growing in favor with God and man.

Comrade! are you up and about your Father's business? Do those around you know how you spend your time?

Where would they search for you, to find you in your spare moments? If you are a true follower of Christ you will be found about your Father's business, the winning of precious souls.

Our Business to do Good

Again Christ is our pattern and we must follow Him. He said: "I must work the works of Him that sent me while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work." It is our business to do good as we have opportunity for life's little day will soon be past and the night will fall.

Whatever the work we are entrusted with let us do it, and do it while it is day. The light is only given us for a while, and then the night cometh when no man can work.

My soul! what hast thou done for God?

Parable for the Tempted

A STORY is told of a man who once asked an Eastern king if he could tell him how to avoid temptation.

The king told the man to take a vessel brimful of oil, and to carry it through the city streets without spilling a drop.

"If one drop is spilt," said the king, "your head shall be cut off." And then ordered two executioners with drawn swords to walk behind the man, and to carry out his orders.

There happened to be a fair going on in the town, and the streets were crowded with people. However, the man was very careful, and returned to the king without having spilled one drop of the oil. Then the king asked, "Did you see anyone whilst you were walking through the streets?"

"No," said the man; "I was thinking only of the oil; I noticed nothing else."

"Then," said the king, "you have learned how to avoid temptation. Fix your mind as firmly on God as you fix it on the vessel of oil. You will not then be tempted to sin."

The Determinative "I"

IT is interesting to note that the central letter in the word "sin" and "faith" is "I." The pivot on which both words—and both facts represented by the words—turn is "I." It is no use to attempt to saddle responsibility for what one is and does upon anything or anybody but himself. Whatever the circumstances, however difficult to withstand existing conditions it may be, in the last analysis the "I" is determinative.

Look o'er thy misspent years and see;
Sum up what thou hast done for God,
And then what God hath done for thee.

not go outside that Book for his proofs, and no reader can well say that he does not fully establish his case.

"Let men in their folly (he says) imagine themselves wiser and more pitiful and just than God, and so begin to tone down this doctrine, then conviction for sin ceases, the instantaneous and powerful conversion of souls is laughed at, the supernatural element in religion is called fanaticism, the Holy Ghost is forgotten, and the work of God comes to a standstill."

Makes One Sit Up and Think

Somewhat similar is the chapter on "Misrepresenting God," which is an answer to those who talk everlasting about the mercy of God, but leave out His awful justice. Then the Colonel shows up some of "the Dangers of Middle Age" in a paper which will make many a man sit up and think; and in "Sins against Chastity" he offers a powerful rebuke to men and women who hold free opinions regarding them. Under the title, "A common yet subtle sin" the Colonel exposes an evil which, he says, is so gross in the sight of God as to be even classed with murder—a sin which a Catholic priest once declared he had never heard mentioned in his confessional. Readers who recognize in Colonel Brengle a teacher of Holiness will find much in this latest book of equal power and insight with anything he has previously written.

"LOVE SLAVES," by Colonel Brengle, may now be obtained at The Trade Dept., 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg. Price 95c. postpaid.

Books You Should Read

A Book of Solemn Truth

presents them in terms that please as well as inform. But above all he has put to the supreme test of experience his teaching on matters of faith and conduct, and the result is more than convincing. Nothing finer could easily be written in simple explanation of The Army's teaching on certain aspects of Holiness than the Colonel here sets forth; but included in the volume are carefully-argued statements on other phases of truth as solemn as the Judgment Day.

Perhaps there was never a time when men were more deluded by the Devil on the subject of the future punishment of the wicked than the present. Among many of God's people there are signs of a weakening of conviction about Hell and damnation. In face of this Colonel Brengle's chapter on "Future Punishment and the Bible" is of priceless value. "In forming our opinions on this subject we should stick to the Bible," he says, using italics to put full stress on the basis of his conclusions. There are people who do not hesitate to say that eternal punishment is not taught in the Bible. Well, the Colonel does peg.

A Masterly Production

Colonel Brengle is an acknowledged authority on the exalted subjects about which he writes. He brings to bear upon them a mind well trained in the processes of reasoning, and he

AROUND THE WORLD UNDER THE ARMY FLAG

Some impressions gathered by a Salvation Army woman journalist who conducted a party of immigrants to Australia and returned via Canada

By BRIGADIER RUTH TRACY, of the British Editorial Department

"IF I join The Army would they give business to me a trip round the world?" I was asked by a merry California girl. "Perhaps, but remember I had put in over thirty years' service first," I laughed back. Then I explained to her what "joining The Army" meant and her face sobered as she listened and she said simply: "I'd love to spend my life doing good work like that, I would—sure!"

Kindness, kindness, all the way, has been my lot, and what opportunities to explain The Army's work and help folks on the boats and trains!

At St. Pancras The Army folk saw me and my big party off—many loved Comrades smiled and waved as we moved out. At Tilbury again, Army Officers were the last to leave the "Benalla," having deposited us safely and introduced us to each other.

Among the Fruit and Flowers

At the Grand Canary Isle — our first port of call—it was because I wore Army uniform that I was singled out for special kindness during my little stay among the fruit and flowers and those comely Spanish people. An Army Officer was the first to spring on board when the gangway went down at Cape Town, with a ringing "God bless you. Welcome to South Africa."

"Brigadier Hooper will never know what those words meant to me," said a dear widow in my party. She—who knew The Army hardly at all—had just begun to thank God for it, but she is doing so still, for it helped her, when stranded after her husband's death, to a country where her elder boy instantly found his feet and her little son was welcomed into an Army Boy's Home, both near where she is earning a good living as a housekeeper. Nearly every one wanted to wear an Army badge that day at Cape Town. Such a delightful outing had been planned for our Emigrating party at Commissioner Lamb's wish, by Cape Town Comrades. We saw some of the beauties of mountain and sea, flowers and architecture; we tasted the pleasures of Army companionship, and, for myself, I joyously hailed Comrades whom I had loved long since and lost awhile!

An Education for Many

Army songs and choruses and The Army's direct, fearless, Bible teaching on all matters of life and conduct made the voyage an education for many. The methods taught by our Founder helped us to get many to a definite, spiritual decision. Not only were they warned and cheered and blessed, they were converted. Hallelujah! That is the very sweetest of all the glad memories for which I am still thanking Him.

Now we are crossing the Indian Ocean. Southward nothing lies between us and the Pole. The sea is rough, the wind is very cold, and for some the long voyage begins to get tedious. But every day brings us nearer Australia—and The Army will be there!

"We bring you greetings from Major McClure," said the Emigration Officials, who came on board at Fremantle on the Sunday evening of our arrival. Then, because they knew and respected my Comrade, they gave me time for the big farewell meeting we were about to hold in the main saloon, and which they might have insisted on cancelling in order to carry on their

happiness of passengers hung on their division, these Officials kindly gave to The Army the needed support.

When the single women and girls of my party sat round that pleasant room in Immigration Lodge, Fremantle, and listened to the genial Major reading out particulars of the positions he had waiting for them—enough to supply six times their number—and heard him promising to be a father to them, they forgot to feel lonely and homesick and laughed happily. They were with The Army they had learned to love, either on the voyage or before—and all was well.

It was the same at the People's Palace in Perth where the families of our party were accommodated. These newcomers—strangers in a strange land (but a very fair one)—were sought after and carried off very triumphantly by seeking employers, because they had The Army behind them.

The uniform brought me friends and kindnisses on all my journeys across that wide and wonderful land—which I was surprised to find not sunburned, but green and lovely and very moist, with many fields lying partly under water, after an exceptionally wet winter.

Friendly and Familiar

Because I have had Australian Army Comrades near me in London, the accents I heard from Fremantle to Sydney sounded friendly and familiar. What a welcome they gave to the International Visitor in The Army Institutions and Officers' own homes in Perth. Again at Adelaide I was met, and driven round, and treated by Brigadier and Mrs. Blake, Staff-Captain Toft, and all concerned (none of them had seen me before) as kindly as if I had been a blood relation. I feel a warm and happy glow as I think of each good Comrade.

What fine properties have come to us in Australia for our Social Work, from wealthy people who had watched its progress and believed in its effectiveness. I felt very rich as I shined the hospitality of the beautiful and splendidly equipped McBride Muter Hospital in Adelaide, and picked an orange, a lemon and tangerine from its wide and fruitful grounds—the very first time I had ever seen these fruits growing!

People who want to live to a good old age should certainly go to Australia. It is an eye-opener to visit The Army's Homes for Aged Men and Aged Women. They frankly encourage centenarianism.

Old Folks Like the Heat

Talking to an old lady sitting among the violets and frielias, in one of the loveliest gardens surrounding our Sydney Old Ladies' Home, I asked her if she felt the summer heat very much. "My dear, it is never too hot here," she answered me happily. The hotter it is the better the old folks like it, evidently. Though I had missed Commissioner Hay at the Cape and Commissioner Richards at Melbourne—both being absent on tour—I did have the joy of seeing Commissioner Whatmore in Sydney. I found him well and very happy in the love of his loyal staff in the fine Territory. It was a joy to meet Mrs. Hay, Mrs. Richards and Mrs. Whatmore—and all were most kind to me.

* * *

In one of the many Australian Boys' Homes I visited, telling the boys about

my voyage, I asked: "Who would like to go back to England with me?"

"Hands up." Every boy shot up a hand, and then I explained to them about the size and populousness of my dear Home-Country and of The Army's beautiful plan for taking landless men to the manless lands. They were immediately interested.

The amount of love for the General entrusted to me by Comrades in every place would sink the "Mountaurier" if love were measured by tonnage—but love is buoyant, and it is love between Comrades and Leaders; between the people everywhere and The Army of the Helping Hand, which makes the world such a wonderful place to go round.

Delightful Parties

What delightful Salvation parties I have shared. New Zealand will certainly be memorable for the gatherings planned by Commissioner and Mrs. Hoggard for my pleasure, both in Auckland and Wellington. Some of the Officers were already old friends; all of them are now! "Morning Tea" (at 10.30 a.m.) was the occasion in Wellington People's Palace for a handshake with all the Headquarters' Staff and their wives, and some nice little speeches. Major Greene, our Immigration Officer there, gave me splendid copy and he and Mrs. Green were kindly

In the various Women's Social Institutions too, we gathered and had happy intercourse and enjoyed programs by the children, which certainly equal the best given by our London Nestlings. (Of course nobody could beat them!) Sweet visions and happy memories just crowd in as I scribble. I see myself whirled round green mountains and above shining bays to visit prisons for men and women—which really aim at reforming and uplifting the prisoners. Inmates are employed in useful outdoor work, helping to make the grounds beautiful, and are on their honor not to run away. And it seems to work well. The Army is encouraged to visit and hold services with them and I was taken by Commissioner Hoggard and allowed to speak in the Men's prison outside Wellington on Sunday morning and to shake hands and have a personal word with each man afterwards.

Green and Golden Land

I see myself leaving that green and golden land, with its mountains, its springs, its orange-hued gorse, and lovely tree ferns, waved off by more than forty Officer-Comrades and asked—after we were away, by a fellow passenger—"Are you the lady that had that wonderful send-off?" It was a chance to tell him what a bond of love binds our Army, the world around.

"You are protected," said a fellow passenger half enviously, when she saw that the Customs man at the Canadian border did not open my baggage. "Protected by your uniform," she explained. "He knows you wouldn't have anything contraband."

Talking—by kind request of Lieutenant-Colonel Crawford—to the more than ninety bright young folks in training in San Francisco, I told them about my first convert on the "Benalla"—Frank Budd—who has gone with his parents and younger sisters and brothers to one of those interesting group-settlements in Western Australia. There is no Army there yet, though the settlers ask every time Major and Mrs. McClure visit them: "When are you going to send us Off-

ficers?" But Frank has signed "Articles of War" and means to be a real Salvationist, so the Cadets promised to pray for him, that he may be brave and able to take his stand there and hold Army Meetings. He gained some experience holding converts' Meetings on the voyage, which will help him, we believe, and some day the Cadets hope to hear, as I do, that the Budds have opened, and that Frank too, is a Cadet.

Since leaving London on June 21st, I have seen The Army, its Headquarters, its Social and Training Institutions and Corps activities in Cape Town, Fremantle, Perth, Adelaide, Melbourne, Sydney, Auckland, Wellington, San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Vancouver and Winnipeg, and everywhere I have left some of my heart behind! Toronto and Montreal will be added to the list before I leave.

Wonderful Scenery

What scenery I have revelled in—sunrises, sunsets, flowers, foliage, mountains, rivers, oceans and cascades! It will feast my soul as long as memory lasts. The pink and green of Australia's pepper trees, the rich deep wonderful blues of the Pacific Ocean, the autumn glory of maple trees in Canada, the snow, mountains and canyons of the Rockies. (What engineering!) The P. R. R. is a marvel of human skill and persistence—the flowers, the wonderful avenues! Oh, it is a big, beautiful, wonderful world.

If I could paint, there is one vivid scene I would try to share with you. A clear, starry night sky, with that gleam on it that suggests a hidden glow somewhere, sharp, beautiful outlines of snow-covered mountains whose blackness seems only dimly whitened by this midnight picture. Right in the foreground, like hand-some sentinels marching past my train window, are ink black spruce firs, Christmas trees! Behind one mountain peak, an extra bright blue planet is rising and plays hide and seek with me as I lie gazing and trying to fix the beauty of it all on the walls of my inner gallery, where I am getting such an exquisite collection. Then the train curves and I see to the far left the waning moon just setting behind a mountain and the mysterious light is explained.

Charles Kingsley said: "Never lose an opportunity of seeing anything beautiful. Beauty is God's handwriting."

After a misty day (with only glances of sunshine) spent in passing the famous Rocky Mountains, here was a perfect night whose beauty made up for all we were told we had missed!

Grateful to The Army

"I saw your bonnets when you came in," said a lady on the C.P.R. train, "which took us through the Rockies, and I want to tell you now, (she put one hand on Major Cuthbert's shoulder and the other on mine)—I want to tell you—her voice quivered and tears were in her eyes—"how grateful I am to you for what you did for the boys over there. My son went—my only one—and he never came back. His letters were full of The Army and all their goodness to the boys. What a difference it made! So I must take this opportunity to thank you." Neither of us had seen her son, but we understood and took her thanks, and gave our sympathy on behalf of our Comrades who had ministered to the boys.



President Coolidge and The Salvation Army

Bringing the World to Better Things, He Says

GREETING delegates to the Annual Territorial Congress of the Eastern Territory, U.S.A., President Coolidge, in a talk from the south portico of the White House, said:

"I am deeply and sincerely interested in the work that you are doing, in what you represent and in the hope that you hold out to humanity. It is easy to be disengaged. It is easy to think that men and women are all wrong; that there is no disposition on their part to pursue the right course and do the right thing. Your success demonstrates beyond anything else that such is not the case. You are bringing the world to better things."

Sporting Man to Salvationist

A RECENT Convert at a Melbourne Corps states that for years he was absorbed in sporting affairs. One evening, while sitting with a racing sheet in his hand, he was suddenly seized with the idea that God wanted to speak to him. The newspaper fell from his hand. He closed his eyes and seemed to see hanging before him a blackboard suspended by two chains. Upon this was written in golden letters his name and the words, "Your papers are your hindrance to your Salvation." He made instant reply, "Lord, I will get rid of them straightaway." The trance ended and, calling his family together, the man burned all his papers before their eyes. Great peace came to him, and the assurance of pardon.

The Dumb Speak

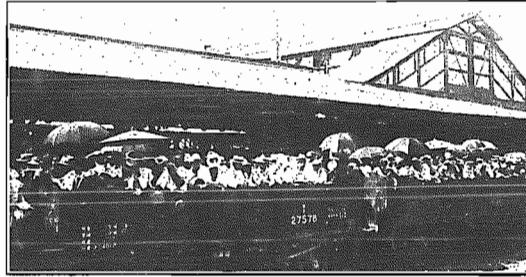
A CONVERT in the Eastern Territory of India who had been afflicted with dumbness for more than five years past has, in a very remarkable way, received his speech. He claims that it is in direct answer to prayer. About ten days ago he was seeking the forgiveness of his sins and prayed for a restoration of speech. About 3.30 in the morning God came to him and his speech was restored. From that time he has been singing and praising God for His goodness.

D. D. Without Christ

AT the Collaroy Aged Men's Rest, New South Wales, there has recently died a Doctor of Divinity, who was an inmate of the Institution for twenty years. Of brilliant intellectual power and possessing much theoretical knowledge of God, he had no vital contact with Him and under temptation fell into disrepute. In The Army Home, however, he found the Saviour and afterwards testified with the simplicity of a child. He chose to remain in the Home for the rest of his life.

The Gratified Eavesdropper

Conversation in unemployment bureaux takes many turns as the applicants wait patiently. Various organizations and agencies come under discussion. "Give me The Salvation Army!" exclaimed one poorly clad woman. "When I was ill and without food an Army woman who was selling the 'War Cry' came across me. Very soon afterwards I was being tended by Salvationists, and provided with food, which brought me back to health." Immediately behind her was a Salvationist who was proud indeed to hear this unsolicited testimonial from a woman to whose conversation she could not help but listen.



Refugees Leaving Tokio After the Earthquake

One Terrible Night

Commissioner Eadie Describes His Personal Experiences in Connection with the Earthquake in Japan

In a letter recently received by Lieut.-Col. Morris from Commissioner Eadie, Territorial Commander of Japan, is an interesting account of his personal experiences in connection with the great earthquake. We are permitted to make the following extract. The Commissioner says:

"On the day of the disaster (1st September) Officers from other lands, with two exceptions, were in the mountains on furlough, seeking respite from the excessively humid heat of Tokyo. The earthquake struck Karuizawa (where we were staying) at 3 minutes to 12 (noon) but with less severity than elsewhere, and did not damage property, or cause injury to persons. The first shock, however, made our houses rock and reel like ships in half a gale of wind. Our thoughts flew to Tokio. The Chief Secretary (Colonel Yamamuro) had returned from his furlough two weeks previously and other Japanese Officers had returned or were returning.

"The Field Secretary (Brigadier Wilson) was due back on the 3rd, the Financial Secretary (Major Pugmire) on the 4th, Mrs. Eadie and myself on the 5th, the younger Officers during the same period, except Staff-Captain Bigwood and Captain Barr, who had returned during the week. Doubtless the absence from the city preserved our lives—at least some of them.

Thousands of Refugees

"During the very early morning of the 2nd we learned the railroad was cut—officials could not say where—the telegraph and telephone were down—the city was separated from us. Serious things were reported to have happened in Tokio, but to what extent we could obtain no reliable information. This caused grave anxiety, and I decided to travel as far as the railway would carry us, and make our way to the city at best we could. We left at one o'clock Sunday, accompanied by the Financial and Private Secretaries, and reached a place called Kawaguchimachi (said to be seven miles from Tokio) by rail-way, but when walking it by roads of winding kind, it seemed to be much more like forty) about 8 o'clock, and proceeded to tramp to the doomed city. Almost before we left the railway station we found ourselves in a stream of thousands, which proved to be tens of thousands of refugees flying for safety. It was a matter of having constantly to elbow our way through to make any kind of progress.

"The sky was lit up on what looked like the full extent of the horizon,

and about 10:30, exhausted through the struggle and the excessive heat of the night, added to waves of heat caused by the fires of the city, we sought a spot by the roadside to rest for a while. We did not know whether any of Headquarters Staff were dead or alive, and if we kept on walking we should reach Kanda (where Headquarters was situated) about 2 in the morning. So, wrapped in our coats, we lay down on a railway bridge to snatch some sleep, but were quickly disturbed by voluntary police who took us to a school playground where, on an improvised platform, they had made a place for refugees to rest, and there, with about 100 Japanese men and women, we lay on the boards for a couple of hours.

Headquarters in Ruins

"We resumed our march at 1 o'clock, and after many difficulties reached the place where Headquarters had once proudly stood, at 4 a.m. It was in ruins, started by earthquake and finished by fire. Everywhere, in the morning light, as far as the eye could reach—north, south, east and west—nothing but ruins, ashes, debris, broken walls, burnt-out telegraph poles, tangles of overhead wires of all kinds, met the eye—three-quarters of Tokio had been destroyed.

"The stench arising from burnt and burning debris, the dead bodies of men and animals, was too sickening for words. Later we reached the Training School, finding the rear part of it seriously damaged, and the fore part standing fairly firm, and at once established temporary Headquarters there. Colonel Yamamuro and others reported the death of Brigadier Sashida (who lived about an hour after recovery from the fallen debris but never regained consciousness) and Staff-Captain Sakai (one of the most promising young Japanese Leaders, killed by fallen masonry or burnt to death while unconscious beneath it); also of the injuries of three others (including Staff-Captain Ueyama, my Japanese Secretary and Interpreter). While our hearts were saddened and we mourned their irreparable loss, nevertheless, it seemed we were lightly stricken in our loss of human life compared with many other

Properties Reduced to Ashes

"Of property in Tokio, the National Headquarters, the Central Hall (seating 1,200), the Hospital, 4 Men's Social Institutions, the Slum Settlement, 10 Halls and 12 Officers' Quarters, were reduced to ashes, together our

International Items

Owing to the recurrence of the earthquake shocks in Tokio, Commissioner Eadie is said to have his bed in the hall of his house and to keep his front door open in readiness to get out quickly if necessary.

Mrs. Brigadier Sashida, whose husband was killed in the Japanese earthquake, has taken up the editorship of the "War Cry," which was his work up to the time of his death. Mrs. Sashida received her training for Officership at Clapton.

Mr. F. C. Blair, Secretary for Immigration and Colonization in Canada, who has been in London in connection with the Imperial Conference, paid a visit with Colonel John Cunningham to The Army's Land Colony at Hadleigh, where many boy emigrants are trained before being sent abroad. Mr. Blair was much impressed by the arrangements and conditions at the Colony.

Twelve Officers in Czechoslovakia are able to render useful service in translating from the Czech language into English or vice versa.

Formerly criminals in the eyes of the law, because they were members of the Dom Criminal Tribe a batch of Cadets from The Army's Chauterwa Settlement have arrived at the Calcutta Training Garrison.

A boy with a heavy case of soap struggled into a Clapton tram-car. The conductor noticed when nearing Linscott Road that the boy seemed anxious to alight, but discovered that he had temporarily forgotten the address he was bound for. "Is it the Congress Hall?" ventured the conductor, anxious to help. "Congress Hall!" exclaimed the boy with infinite scorn; "they don't want no soap; they're all clean!"

Waste Paper Saves Forests

A REPORT just compiled by The Salvation Army shows that through its Social Service Department American housewives annually are saving enough waste paper to conserve approximately 9,000 acres of standing timber.

The report has elicited the praise and commendation of a number of eminent exponents of conservation, among them Governor Pinchot, of Pennsylvania, who took the time in Harrisburg to turn aside from pressing legislative matters to bring the report to the attention of the State Forestry Department.

The Governor addressed a letter to Colonel E. J. Parker, in which he declared that "the paper-saving work of The Salvation Army deserves the participation of every woman who is interested in public welfare and wants to contribute to the future stability of our nation."

with the Trade Department stock, all furnishings and equipment, and Officers' personal goods. In Yokohama all our property was destroyed.

"The Training School has been badly (though only partly) wrecked; it can be, and is being, shored up and strengthened. The Tuberculosis Sanatorium and the Women's Rescue Home have both been seriously damaged, but are repairable, and several other buildings are strained and less seriously damaged. But, with the courage and faith so beautifully manifested by our Japanese Officers and Soldiers, we shall rise from the ashes and rebuild Japan."

Testimony Corner

A Vancouver Comrade Tells of a Wonderful Vision which Led to His Conversion

I came out to Canada in 1909, struck Toronto, and then travelled out by easy stages to the West. All we could hear at that time was "Go West, young man, go West," so I came west to Vancouver where I had two or three jobs. Then, seeing they wanted men up at Powell River for a saw mill, I applied and got the job.

At this mill they were getting out lumber for the paper mill plant, and the method was not as up to date as at the present time. I had to take the rough stuff from the saw and face about and put it on a truck that was waiting there. Some of the pieces were very heavy, as the saws, not being large enough, some of the timber had to be blasted.

I had been there about a month when one night I had a dream. I could see before me a form clad in white raiment, and the brightness of the presence was that great that it woke me, and I could not go to sleep again. We started work at eight o'clock, and the small pieces of wood as they came through and threw them on the truck would form themselves into a cross which seemed to be ever reminding me "Take up thy cross." But God had to go farther than that. Through lifting wood that was too heavy for me I strained myself and had to go to Vancouver to get a truss.

On the following Sunday, as I was passing Cordova Street, I heard the drum of The Salvation Army Band. I knew practically nothing of The Army at that time. Hastening along, I followed the march into the Opera House where I found the Annual Congress was being held. I was very much interested in the Meeting, and was also under condemnation for I knew I was not living a life pleasing in the sight of God. I remember that Colonel Pugmire soloed. There was also a duet by Captain McLean and Lieutenant Fairhurst, and the whole thing combined made me think of my lost condition. When the call came for sinners, I am glad that I made my way to the Mercy-Seat and had my sins forgiven.

—F. G. Maddison.

A Selkirk Convert Relates His Experience

I am so glad that I am saved that I cannot express my feelings. I came out to the Penitent-Form in Selkirk Corps on Sunday night, Nov. 11, after backsiding for four years. At last I got the real victory and tonight I am writing my testimony for I could not get to Meeting because I live so far away from The Army. I feel that writing my testimony is blessing me, and I feel also that I must do all I can for the uplift of God's Kingdom. I am so glad that my mother's prayers have been answered, and I want to be faithful and do my very best for God.

I am willing to do anything for my Lord when I think how much He has done for me, and how much my mother also did for me. I am sorry I have not done more in the past, but from this on I am going to tell the love of Jesus no matter where I may be, and thus try to help someone to get into the same place where I am. Thousands there are who are still in the darkness. Often I have been standing on the corner of some street listening to an Open-Air Meeting and heard another say, "I wish I was back in the good old Army," and in my heart I was then saying the same. But praise God, I am now back and back to stay.

—S. Atkins, St. Andrews, Man.

Subscription Rates

A copy of the "War Cry" (including the Special Easter and Christmas Issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50 prepaid.

If you do not live near a Corps or have any difficulty in securing the "War Cry" regularly why not become a subscriber? Address all communications to The Editor, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

STAFF-CAPTAIN CARRUTHERS, Divisional Commander, Northern British Columbia.

STAFF-CAPTAIN Walter Carruthers was born in Winnipeg in 1894, can use as well as me: step out but four years later moved with his parents to Wetaskiwin. Here in the year 1906 he first came in close touch with The Salvation Army, which had commenced its work in the town the previous year. Captain Hector Habkirk was the Officer in charge of the corps, and many converts were made, among them being young Carruthers.

It was a great cross for him to take to do so and finished by saying "God

had promised him when he was born that he would be a soldier, and he had

been a soldier ever since he was born."

A long move came next, as he was transferred to the West and appointed to Cranbrook, B.C. While visiting the hospital one day he was asked to speak to an aged man who was soon to pass over the river. It turned out that the sick one was from the Captain's home town and knew him well as a boy. It

was a great comfort to this aged gentleman to have some one he knew with him when the end came. After a year's stay the Captain decided it was not best to live alone. Captain Bell must have been of the same opinion for two days before the General's first visit to Winnipeg, Brigadier Walter Peacock (then Staff-Captain) joined these two Officers in the bonds of matrimony.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Carruthers



Staff-Captain and Mrs. Carruthers

his stand in the Open-Air. The first Sunday evening he went forth in the march he felt the whole town was looking at him when the ring was formed in front of a hotel. There sat the principal of the high school—the last person in the world that Carruthers wished to know of his conversion. Meeting him a few days later the principal said how pleased he was to see one of "his boys" taking such a definite stand for the Master in the ranks of The Army. Thus the one he most wished ridicule from gave him a blessing.

Played in the Band

A brass band was formed and Carruthers was put on the B flat bass. After two and a half years' service as a Soldier he felt a call to Officership. The necessary forms were filled in with prayerful consideration. He was accepted and in February, 1909, went to the Training College, Toronto. His first appointment was to Stratford, Ont., as a Probationary Lieutenant. Here he labored, first with Captain John T. Gillingham and Captain S. Weeks. These Officers made a deep impression and helped in no small way to fit him for greater service.

Farewell orders came suddenly. An Officer had broken down, "Farewell tonight, and proceed to Bothwell tomorrow," ran the message. When Lieutenant Carruthers arrived there was not much of a Corps to take charge of, but he did his best to push forward the War. During the four months of his sojourn here he had to stand on the street alone to conduct Open-Airs. While he would be taking up the collection the small boys would be doing their best to pound in the head of the drum.

Again farewell orders came with appointment to Port Hope and promotion to Captain. Many happy days were spent in this prettily situated town, and a number of souls were won for the Master.

Renfrew came next and here a Corps that was on the verge of being closed was transformed into a live soul-saving centre. In three months more than thirty souls were saved.

Brockville was the Captain's next appointment. While stationed here the late Commissioner Talton spent a weekend at the Corps with splendid results. Many large posters had been used to advertise the Commissioner's weekend. While passing up the street the Commissioner stopped to read one. Turning to the Captain he asked him if he ever put up such posters to advertise his own Meetings. The Captain answered "no." So the Commissioner in his humble way urged him

New Westminster and Mt. Pleasant were the next two Corps commanded by Captain and Mrs. Carruthers. With promotion to Ensign they were appointed to Nelson, where two very happy and profitable years were spent.

Next came a call to go on missionary service as District Officers for native work in Alaska. Many interesting stories could be told of the two years spent among these picturesque and true Salvationists of the Northland. Two Native Congresses were held during their stay, and many natives were won for the Master. Before leaving Alaska, promotion came to Adjutant.

After two weeks' stay at Vernon Adjutant and Mrs. Carruthers were appointed to the Subscribers' Dept., for Southern Saskatchewan with headquarters at Regina. This was new work for the Adjutant, but when he got into harness and got acquainted with the Reeves of the rural municipalities and the committee men in the towns and villages he learned to like the work, and made many friends up and down the length and breadth of the Province.

Career of Mrs. Carruthers

Mrs. Staff-Captain Carruthers is a daughter of Brother Bell of No. 111 Corps, Winnipeg, one of the oldest Soldiers in the city. She was converted at an early age in the farewell Meetings of Commander Eva Booth, when she farewelled from the Canadian Command. The Meetings were held in the old Winnipeg Opera House. In 1907 came the call for Officership and after the usual training Lieutenant Bell was sent to Selkirk, Man. Then came Wetaskiwin where she met Candidate Carruthers for the first time. After several appointments, a year and a half was spent in the Women's Social Work, part of this time at the Calgary Children's Home, and Toronto, Hamilton, and London Rescue Homes.

Then, with a transfer to the Field, Captain Bell went in charge of Fernie Corps. During her stay many souls were saved and about twenty-five backsliders were reclaimed. Then came North Vancouver, where a good work was done and the Corps cleared of debt. Mrs. Staff-Captain Carruthers has been a tower of help to the Staff-Captain and much of his success is due to her words of encouragement and the active interest she has had in their work.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Carruthers are blessed with three children, Grace, aged nine; Gwennie, aged seven, and Walter, aged two.

Saskatoon Citadel Band Visits Biggar

FROM the time that the Saskatoon Citadel Band marched from the Citadel on the afternoon of Saturday, Nov. 10th, to the stirring strains of the "Liberator" march until the time they arrived back in Saskatoon on the following Monday there was not one dull hour.

Arriving at Biggar the Bandsmen reported to their various billets arranged by Captain Hardy and Lieutenant Pulver and assembled again at the Open-Air stand on the main street. Staff-Captain and Mrs. H. Habkirk, assisted by Adjutant Junker, were in charge throughout the week-end.

A "full house" greeted the Band at their first Meeting held in the Town Hall. Then followed a program which left nothing to be desired in the way of variety or spicy items. The gathering was thoroughly enjoyed by the audience.

Following a rousing Open-Air on Sunday morning the Band marched to the Hall where another crowded house awaited them. Staff-Captain Habkirk took charge of the Holiness Meeting which was a blessing to all. The Band played several selections, Bandsman Webster gave a spirited testimony and Mrs. Habkirk sang a consecration solo. Adjutant Junker, who gave the address, chose for his topic "The Love that Lifts."

Another rousing Open-Air was held in the afternoon and the citizens expressed their appreciation in a voluntary offering amounting to over fifty dollars. The Band then marched to the Town Hall where they headed the Memorial Parade of Biggar war veterans to the Majestic Theatre where a United Memorial Service was held. Staff-Captain Habkirk represented



Bandmaster F. Barby

The Army and the Band rendered a hearty and inspiring music. Lieutenant Gardner expressed his appreciation of the services of Staff-Captain Habkirk and the Band on behalf of the citizens, which was heartily endorsed by the audience.

Although there was only a short time from the close of this gathering to the commencement of the Open-Air Meeting the Bandsmen were out on time to the last man, and a large crowd followed the march to the Majestic Theatre where the last inside gathering of the day was held with Staff-Captain and Mrs. Habkirk in charge. Convincing testimonies were given by various members of the Band, Adjutant Junker read from the Scriptures and Mrs. Habkirk delivered a short address. The Staff-Captain's message on the blessing of an out and out Christian life brought much conviction. The various items by the Band were also much enjoyed.

Having put their best into their efforts the Bandsmen arrived back in Saskatoon on the Monday in excellent spirits, unanimously voting the trip a complete success.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska
Founder: William Booth
General: Branwell Booth
International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander: Henry C. Hodder,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to address in Canada for twelve months, for the sum of \$2.50 prepaid.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada West by The Farmer's Advocate of Canada Limited, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Christmas Cheer and Winter Relief

What The Army is Planning to do in Winnipeg and Other Centres

CHRISTMAS will soon be here and The Army, in accordance with its usual custom, will have as its guests the poor and needy of the cities of the West. At a conference held this week at Headquarters, presided over by the Chief Secretary, plans were made for the supplying of Winnipeg's needy folks with Christmas cheer.

It is expected that 900 baskets will be required this year, each containing a good dinner for five persons. These will be made up at the St. James' Hospital and sent to the various Corps for distribution on Christmas Eve.

A Christmas dinner for 400 men will be given in the Manitoba Hall on December 27th. Music will be provided in connection with this and the event will be made as joyous as possible.

A great gathering of poor children will take place in the No. 1 Citadel shortly after Christmas, when a musical program will be given and moccasins and scarves distributed to the boys and girls.

The pots will be on the streets for the week preceding Christmas and it is anticipated that the response of the citizens will be a generous one.

In all the larger cities and towns of Western Canada great efforts are being made to provide for the needs of the poor at the Christmas season and thus bring a little brightness into their lives.

Official Gazette

APPOINTMENTS

Adjutant & Mrs. H. Jackson, Penticton, B. C.
Adjutant & Mrs. W. Beattie, Regina Men's Social.
Adjutant & Mrs. W. Marsland, Lethbridge.
Captain E. Scott, North Vancouver.
Captain E. Tigerstedt, Vancouver.
Captain J. Johnson, Watrous.
Captain S. Bowles, Innisfail.
Lieut. L. Roskelly, North Vancouver.
Lieut. A. Williamson, Taber.
Pro. Lieut. Grainger, Moose Jaw.
Pro. Lieut. V. Eby, Calgary Children's Home.
Lieut. C. Ryberg, Peace River.

HENRY C. HODDER,
Commissioner.

Editorial Notes

Combine to Avert War

DR. NANSEN, the famous explorer, and now the high commissioner for refugees under the League of Nations, was a recent visitor to Winnipeg. He gave a graphic description of the needs of the Near East refugees, and said that it did not seem reasonable that a sane, civilized world could allow another such catastrophe as a world-wide war.

The charitable work being accomplished today was unparalleled in history, he asserted, but it was wiser to strive beforehand to prevent the misery. Instead of combining for relief after destruction men should, he urged, combine to avert that monstrous crime-war.

The spirit of brotherhood in international affairs is what is needed; and this will most surely come about by the triumph of the Cross of Christ in human hearts. Push on, Salvation Army, towards this glorious ideal.

God's Plan for Our Lives

GD has a plan for every life. It is our duty to discover that plan and put ourselves in harmony with God's will concerning us. To those who earnestly seek to know His will He will clearly make it known.

No one need be in doubt as to God's way for them if they study the Scriptures in a spirit of prayer and humility, and use their common sense and judgment as to whether they are living in accordance with the principles laid down.

Are you in line with God's plan for your life? Are you striving for the highest, the noblest, and the best things? Will you hear the glad "Well done" from your Lord at the end of life's journey? Consider these things.

Commissioner Sowton

To Conduct Meetings in Winnipeg
We would again remind our readers that Commissioner Sowton, our first Territorial Commander in Canada West, is to pay a visit to Winnipeg. He will spend the weekend, Saturday to Monday, December 15-17, in the city and will lead Meetings as follows:

Sunday, December 16, 11 a.m., the Citadel; 3 p.m., Scandinavian Corps; 7 p.m., the Citadel. Monday, 8 p.m., United Meeting at the Citadel.

Proposed New Territorial Headqu Western Canada



Winnipeg is now one of the World's centres of the humanitarian work of the establishment at 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, of the Territorial Headquarters, which embraces all West of the Great Lakes, Alaska, and the Yukon.

From here a multiplicity of activities are directed by Commissioner Henry C.

The present building has been entirely outgrown, and a more adequate Head necessity.

The front elevation of the proposed building is shown above. When completed it will meet the need for years, offering better oversight for all branches of Salvation.

The hearty co-operation of all Salvationists and the large-hearted generosity of the successs of this and the other Memorial Building Schemes.

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Proposed New Territorial Headquarters for Western Canada



Winnipeg is now one of the World's centres of the humanitarian work of The Salvation Army, with the establishment at 317-19 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, of the Territorial Headquarters for Canada West Territory, which embraces all West of the Great Lakes, Alaska, and the Yukon.

From here a multiplicity of activities are directed by Commissioner Henry C. Hodder and his staff.

The present building has been entirely outgrown, and a more adequate Headquarters is an immediate necessity.

The front elevation of the proposed building is shown above. When completed, this new Headquarters will meet the need for years, offering better oversight for all branches of Salvation Army work in the West.

The hearty co-operation of all Salvationists and the large-hearted generosity of Army friends is essential to the success of this and the other Memorial Building Schemes.

It Depends on You!

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It Depends on You!

Winnipeg Divisional Commander

Leads Inspiring Sunday Meetings at Sherbrooke St. Corps. Assisted by Training Principal and Young People's Secretary —Six Adults and Twenty Children Kneel at Mercy-Seat

Accompanied by Mrs. McLean, Major and Mrs. Carter, and Major and Mrs. Smith, Lieut.-Colonel McLean conducted the Sunday's Meetings on November 24th at Sherbrooke Street Corps, Winnipeg.

There was a good attendance at the Holiness Meeting, quite a number of young people being present. This was noticed by Major Smith who took full advantage of the occasion to put before the young folks the claims of Corps Cadetship.

The Army's teachings on the subject of holiness were clearly and unmistakably set forth by Major Carter. Three seekers came forward.

While Colonel McLean and Major Smith were visiting the Elgin Ave. Hall in the early part of the afternoon, the Company Meeting, augmented by the Seniors, at the home Corps were uniting in anticipation of their return. When this came about it was with the news that a good time had been spent at Elgin Avenue and eleven juniors had decided for Christ.

A bright, interesting Meeting was held at the Sherbrooke Hall, a feature of which was the singing of old-time songs, led by the Colonel. Major Smith gave a very helpful talk to the young people and sang a solo. A Company of Young People, under the leadership of Corps Cadet Miriam Farr soloed.

A few words of testimony each were given by Cadets Roskelly and Anderson. The Colonel taught a chorus sung by the natives of the north in the Indian dialect. The Band also played a selection. At the close of the Meeting, at the invitation given nine young folks came forward.

Few vacant chairs were noticed in the night Meeting. Mrs. Carter and Mrs. Smith each spoke and much blessing came to the hearts of their listeners. Major Smith gave a practical talk to the Young People. Cadet Neil soloed.

Major Carter gave a powerful Salvation address urging his hearers not only to make sure of their soul's Salvation but also to use their lives in the best possible way. The speaker's illustrations of his own experiences in Eastern lands brought peculiar force to the Scriptures from which he made repeated quotations. A gripping appeal concluded the Major's address.

In the Prayer Meeting three surrenders were made.

Beggars Throng German Cities

Only The Salvation Army Heeds Their Cry

From a Canadian press report regarding conditions of affairs in Germany we take the following extract:

"The crowds in search of cheap marks are indifferent to thousands of beggars who throng the principal streets of the German cities seeking enough million-mark notes to buy a slice of bread. It is a hard race for the weak, the old and the infirm. Only The Salvation Army, with its street-corner soup kitchens, heed their cry, and the funds of this army are insufficient."

Colonel Yamamuro's View

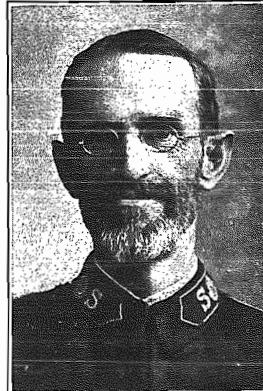
When Colonel Yamamuro was asked what was his view of the Japanese earthquake disaster he replied, "I think God will use this to awaken Japan to the supreme importance of spiritual matters and to show how helpless and delusive material things are. It should be the beginning of the reconstruction of Japan. I believe The Salvation Army will take an important part in the coming renaissance."

Chief Secretary's Notes Grace Hospital Graduation

The Commissioner will conduct the ceremony in connection with the Graduation of nurses at Grace Hospital on Wednesday, December 12th.

This promises to be as interesting as usual, if not more so, for this year probably the largest number of Officers trained in Grace Hospital in one year, will graduate. The total number of those who are trying to qualify for Certificates is eighteen.

His Honor Sir James Aikins, the Lieutenant Governor, will preside on



Colonel Joseph Rauch
Who has recently been appointed Under-Secretary for the Dominion of Russia Office, International Headquarters, London, Eng. The Colonel is an Afrikaner by birth, coming out of Cape Town in 1887. He has held many important positions in Britain, Chief Secretary in Germany, Holland and South Africa, and Territorial Commander in the West Indies and in Gujarat and West India.

this occasion and the Dean of the University of Manitoba has promised to present the Certificates.

New Training Session
Canada West has now its largest Session of Cadets in training, numbering no less than fifty-one. One experiences quite a thrill lecturing such a fine body of young men and women.

Our readers will have noticed the frontispiece of a recent issue of the "War Cry"—which was a photograph of thirty-five Cadets who had been Corps Cadets prior to entering the Training Garrison. It is pleasing to note that no less than three Officers' daughters and many Salvationists' children are among the number of Cadets this year.

Young People's Councils
We continue to be greatly impressed with the possibilities in Canada West for the Young People's Work.

The Commissioner has just concluded a useful week-end at Victoria. The writer has just returned from Moose Jaw. The sight of young people, fully surrendering to the will of God, under the Flag, is most inspiring. The Young People must be won for Christ and given every opportunity for work and development within our ranks.

Memorial Building Schemes
These are a very live issue at the present time. At Vancouver, the Commissioner was able to meet a number of the Soldiers, who pledged themselves on the spot to give not less than \$600.00, and more, if possible, as a tribute of love to The Founder.

Canada West must and will have a suitable Memorial to our first General, judging from the manner in which our own Soldiers and friends are coming to our assistance. Some very substantial donations are in sight.

Pray, Work and Win Campaign
In connection with this Effort, Lt.-Colonel McLean has arranged for a series of special Holiness Meetings to be held at the No. 1 Citadel, Winnipeg. These will be conducted by special Officers from time to time. Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder will conduct the first one, on Friday, January 4th.



History, Current Events, Science,

Travel, Exploration

Why America?

How Did the Continent Get Its Name? DISCUSSION is again rife as to how this continent was named America. Opinions vary as to how it happens that its people are called Americans, many crediting the fact entirely to this continent having been discovered by and named for Americus Vespuccius, the son of a wealthy Florentine notary. This is based on the belief that the name America comes from *Almaria* or *Emmerich*, an old German word spread through Europe by the Goths and softened in Latin to *Americus* and in Italian to *Amerigo*.

However, it is pointed out on the other hand that the origin may have been entirely native. Ask any old Indian medicine man what was the name of this country before the white man came, and he will invariably say "Amaroke." This has been written in no book for him, has not been drilled into his mind by any white man, but has been handed down from generation to generation, and the fact is well established among searchers of history of today.

Bedtime Stories

IT is an accepted fact supported by psychologists that one of the most effective methods of instilling right thoughts and habits into a child's consciousness is by stories told at bedtime, when the child's body is quiet and the conscious mind drowsy with sleep. The subconscious mind, which is then in control, may be molded, by suggestion, into which we desire it to be. The mistake is often made of relating at this hour tales of thrilling adventure and exciting wonder. By such stories, the child is wrought up to a nervous pitch that often persists throughout the night. The bed-time story should be one of Mother Nature, or one illustrating a certain trait of character desired in the child, and should be told with a calm voice such as induces a quiet, restful sleep.

Magic Beans

THE world's most wonderful plant is undoubtedly the Soya bean. It grows with extraordinary rapidity, taking only one hundred days to mature from seed to plant and seed again, and is of a bright scarlet color, which afterwards fades to green. It needs very little attention, will yield as much as one hundred bushels to the acre, and improves the land on which it grows.

The beans can be made into flour, salad-dressing, lubricating and illuminating oil, glycerine, paint, varnish, celluloid, printing ink, soap, water-proofs, explosives, linoleum, and substitutes for milk, coffee, rubber, and margarine!

NEWS ITEMS FROM FAR AND NEAR

Reykjavik, the capital city of Iceland, will not worry about coal for household heating if the city authorities succeed in their plans for utilizing the geysers and hot springs outside the city. They believe that it is practical to bring the hot water into the city through wooden pipes and make it available to all the house-holders.

* * *

A remarkable discovery has been made by a French scientist of the development of human sight through the pores of the skin. In the trials conducted recently the subject distinguished colored objects, letters and figures with his eyes completely sealed.

A Smuggler's Discovery

The Story of Western Canada's First Wheat

PURSUED and sought for on a smuggling charge, Anthony Henry had travelled long days and weary nights evading the hand of the Hudson's Bay Company's law, a law as relentless as it was severe. A hundred francs were posted as reward for his capture. One hundred francs in 1754 was a princely sum, and 1754 is the time of this story.

Along the waters of the mighty Saskatchewan River, Anthony had worked his way, seeking retreat in the depth of the wilderness. One August afternoon after hours paddling against strong currents, and several forced portages, exhausted, he was forced to stop still hopeful that this section afforded would give him ample time for a much-needed rest. Pitching camp within a few yards of shore, he found unmistakable signs of life. A well beaten path to the river meant that others than Indians were in the vicinity. The nomadic habit of the

his hand and exclaimed in French, "Welcome, strange traveller." The composure and self-confidence that had helped Anthony through many trying places was regained. The friendly hand was grasped, and the supper was about to be served.

The greatest appreciation that can be shown to a host is to partake fully of his table. And, for this, Anthony's appetite was fully prepared. His outstanding surprise, which overshadowed that of the welcome, and, in fact, all other surprises of the day, was the serving of cereals and products of wheat at the unexpected meal.

Anthony soon learned that his host was a person of much importance, no less a personage than Louis Saint Luc de la Corne, a high official of the French regime, whose explorations in what is now known as Western Canada, were for the purpose of sharing with the Hudson's Bay Company in the fur trade of that unknown region.

SAY IT WITH A "XMAS WAR CRY." NO BETTER CHRISTMAS GREETING COULD BE SENT TO YOUR FRIENDS.

native did not tend to well-marked trails.

His alarm and surprise were greatly increased when curiosity, overcoming the clamor of appetite, caused him to pursue his investigation. Circling a large clump of poplars, he was startled to see in the adjacent clearing habitations of a permanent nature. He was not as much alone as he had hoped for. The large building, with porches looming, he knew to be a fort, and he was not anxious for any closer acquaintance. It had never occurred to him that he had been preceded by a "pale face" into that vast unexplored country. His first thought was escape, and he started to pull camp, that he might get farther inland. Cautiously and hastily he began his work, willing to forgo rest, and endure the discomforts of another night's journey into the vast unknown beyond. Just then, he was startled by a shout and hail, "Bon Jour, Mon-sieur."

Escape was now an impossibility. The salutation, and the manner of it, sounded friendly, and this friendliness might mean to him temporary shelter and possibly safety. A tall, dark-complexioned man approached, tendered

The fort or trading post had been established in the previous year (1753), and had been named after its founder—Anthony's host. To test the adaptability of the climate and soil to grain growing, Louis de la Corne seeded a few acres to wheat. The products that were on the table were grown from wheat—the first wheat grown in Western Canada—seeded 170 years ago.

While the Hudson's Bay Company and the French Traders had been at war for possession there were times when individual friendships were formed. The one related is referred to by Laurence Burpee, a historical writer.

This, in brief, is the story of the first experiment in wheat growing in Western Canada, and, strange to say, it was in the Valley of the Carrot which has been amongst the last areas at all accessible to transportation taken up by settlers, but in the opinion of many people it is perhaps one of the richest, from the point of view of soil values, in the Western Provinces. It is also worthy to note that the Melfort district in general, which is contiguous, has had practically no crop failures.

Escape was now an impossibility. The salutation, and the manner of it, sounded friendly, and this friendliness might mean to him temporary shelter and possibly safety. A tall, dark-complexioned man approached, tendered

A nine-room house, estimated to weigh 75 tons, was recently towed four city blocks along the streets of Los Angeles by a 5-ton truck carrying eight tons of pig iron ballast to give traction.

* * *

In changing the course of the Middle Tsar river, Bavaria expects to make possible the development of the world's greatest electrical plant.

* * *

Airplanes have been made to operate by means of an electrically controlled roll of paper perforated like a music roll.

More Safety Fire Rules

If using the ordinary "strike anywhere" matches keep them away from the heat, and out of reach of the children; a large number of fires have been caused and hundreds of lives lost through children playing with matches.

"Safety" matches will strike on the box only and will not ignite from being dropped.

If your house is built of wood and a short distance from other houses make it your duty to see that your neighbors are taking the same precautions as you are against fire. If the roof is of shingles, keep a sharp lookout for sparks from chimneys lodging on the roof.

All foundations should be enclosed to prevent sparks or burning embers finding their way under the building.

Examine your chimneys for cracks, or woodwork entering the chimney. Should the chimney catch fire the flames will ignite the woodwork and find their way through the cracks.

Chimneys should be cleaned at least twice a year.

Prayer Meeting in Parliament

VERY few people know that a weekly prayer meeting is held in the British House of Commons, and is attended by members of all parties.

The meeting is held every Tuesday in the Sergeant-at-Arms' room, near the Central Hall, but in no circumstances are non-Parliamentary people allowed to participate.

M.P.s conduct the service in turns, and it follows the Nonconformist form of free prayer with Bible reading.

Prayer meetings have been held at the House of Commons at intervals since 1852, when first a group of devout members met together for prayer.

Tongue Twisters

This is one from an old spelling book:

Theophilus Thistle, the successful Thistle sifter, in siftin a sieve full of unsifted thistles, thrust 3,000 thistles through the thick of his thumb. Now

is Theophilus Thistle, the successful thistle sifter, in siftin a sieve full of unsifted thistles, thrust 3,000 thistles through the thick of his thumb, see that thou in siftin a sieve full of unsifted thistles, thrust not 3,000 thistles through the thick of thy thumb.

It is hard to read even this: Bill had a bill board. Bill also had a board bill. The board bill bored Bill so Bill sold the bill board to pay the board bill, and after Bill had sold his bill board to pay his bill board the board bill no longer bored Bill.

"LISTENING IN" NEAR THE NORTH POLE

THE wonders of radio have again been evidenced in that the Polar Expedition under Captain MacMillan locked in the ice 706 miles from the North Pole has been able to communicate with the outside world. A lengthy message from Captain MacMillan in the Morse code has been picked up at Calgary, and contains a fragmentary account of the explorer's experiences in the wild northern regions. Mentioning the fact that the sun had left them for good a few days previous, the despatch says the men were resigned to the perpetual darkness of the winter days which would be their lot. There was light

enough, however, to carry on scientific operations.

Their hunting expeditions for bear and caribou resulted very meagerly, but the few foxes obtained made excellent fox pie. The despatch gives room for vivid imagination as it pictures the explorers sitting around the camp fire enjoying this latest culinary dish.

Though the sun had disappeared, yet the moon shone clear and bright and Eskimo hunters had been met with looking for caribou. These native visitors listened to the radio voices and music from home with extreme awe and wonder.



CHAPTER XVIII

THE BATTLE IN THE CANYON

THE four guilty wretches who were fleeing from justice, did not catch sight of their pursuers, or perhaps they would not have stretched themselves out on the floor of the old shanty with such a feeling of security. Tethering their horses at the rear of the building, they drew lots as to who was to remain on watch, and the lot falling to Tom, he stationed himself at the door, while the other three rolled themselves in their blankets and were soon fast asleep. It was with difficulty that Tom kept himself awake, but by briskly marching to and fro in front of the shanty, and taking several pulls at the whiskey flask, he managed to drive off the heavy feeling which threatened to overpower him.

Thinking of the Past

We wonder what thoughts ran through his head as he paced up and down, with eyes and ears alert for every sound. Did some premonition come to him that this was to be his last night on earth, and did he feel remorse for the past? We have heard of men being unable to shake off uncanny feelings of impending disaster, their thoughts turning meanwhile to the events of their past life. Perhaps it is a last chance given them to repent and call on God for mercy.

That Tom passed through such experiences may be surmised from the few words he gasped out to one of the sheriff's posse as he lay dying. This man, by a strange coincidence, was Harry Sinclair, who, it should be remembered, was a clerk in Mr. Parker's office and got his discharge for making an ungentlemanly remark within the hearing of his employer.

"Harry," said poor Tom, "I've lived the past all over again in the last few hours. I've been through hell and suffered untold mental agonies. Oh, if I could only undo my wicked deeds, if I could only ask the old dad's forgiveness, if I could only go back twenty years and live my life all over again how differently I would act!"

Bitter Reflections

But we are running ahead of our story. From this snatch of conversation, however, we can well imagine the thoughts that occupied Tom's mind that night. Doubtless he thought of home and of mother and of what he might have been had he only stood firm against the wiles of the devil and been true to his convictions in spite of all opposition. Perhaps in fancy he trod once more the streets of his native town and heard again the tread of the young Army Captain as he thundered out his message:

"Dead to the world and all its toys,
Its idle pomp, its fading joys,
Jesus my glory be!"

He must have reflected bitterly that not much joy had come into his life since he gave up Christ for the world.

Then, no doubt, he pictured himself kneeling at the Army Penitentiary Form and afterwards giving such a brave testimony. The recollection of the sweet peace he then enjoyed must

THE MAN WHO FORGOT GOD

A story showing the fateful consequences of resisting the Holy Spirit's Call to Service

By S. A. Kirkspen

have made his present experience seem like bitter ashes.

Then would arise memories of his love for Mabel Cameron and of her proud refusal of his offer of marriage. He would wonder if she had married his friend Charley and if they were happy together.

The quarrel with his father, his sudden departure from home, and his falling in with evil companions who had led him on step by step into his present evil course would all arise before his mortal vision, and no doubt he bitterly regretted his folly in forgetting God and turning away in a fit of childish ill-humor, as it were, from

rocks a fusilade was kept up on the shanty in the hope that some of the bullets would find a mark in the bodies of the desperadoes. The stout timbers of which the shanty was built, however, were an excellent defense for those inside and it was only when an occasional bullet came through the windows that they were in real danger.

The sheriff, not willing to risk good men's lives, was for playing a waiting game, knowing that the four would soon be starved out. One of the posse, however, who had been an old Indian fighter, volunteered to creep up to the back of the shanty and fire it. This

to meet the God whom he had forgotten.

Harry stooped down and unfastened the dead man's shirt, discovering a small locket on his breast suspended by a slight gold chain. He opened it, and gazed for some moments in silence at two portraits within. Under one was written "Mother," under the other "Mabel."

Harry wiped away a tear. "What's the matter, Sinclair, did you ever know that tough?" asked the sheriff.

"Ah, yes," said Harry Sinclair. "I used to be his father's clerk. I little thought that he would come to this end. He was one of the most promising young men in our town once upon a time."

"Too bad he got in with such a tough gang," commented the sheriff. "I guess he forgot a thing or two before he came to this."

"Yes, he forgot God," said Harry. Whereupon the sheriff coughed and moved away.

Soon afterwards, Mr. and Mrs. Parker received the news of the sad death of their son, and, like a famous English King of whom we read, they never smiled again.

What a warning to parents this story should be, not to withhold their children from the Lord's service, and what a warning to young men not to disobey the voice of God.

Thus does our story end, a sad ending, it is true; we wish it were otherwise, but such was the finish of the man who forgot God.

Reader, you may not come to such a tragic end as the subject of our story, but if you are forgetting God and neglecting His Salvation, your death will be haunted with vain regrets. Turn to Him now, in true repentance, promise to serve Him for the rest of your days, whether they be long or short, and your life will be happy, honorable and useful, your death a triumphant passing to glory, and your eternal reward sure.

THE END



Harry opened the locket and gazed for some moments in silence at two portraits within

all that was true and pure and right. It had led him at last to being a hunted fugitive from justice, banded with men who were murderers and robbers. He had indeed proved the truth of The Army Captain's words as they parted at the gate of his home one night. "I urge you to be obedient to the Spirit or else you will make one old mess of your life."

If these were his meditations, and no doubt they were, they were cut short by the sight of men on horseback approaching the shanty. The rest of the narrative we have been able to piece together from what Harry Sinclair related of it.

The sheriff's posse expected to find the four men sleeping, thinking that they were not being pursued. They were disagreeably surprised, therefore, when on approaching the shanty a shout rang out and a bullet went whizzing unpleasantly near the sheriff's head.

Quickly dismounting they tethered their horses behind a large rock and then cautiously crept forward to the attack. It was ten men against four, but the four were desperate criminals who would resist capture to the last and would not hesitate to shoot to kill.

From vantage points among the

men had perforce to dash into the open or be burnt to death.

In the fight which ensued three of them were killed outright and poor Tom was mortally wounded. As he lay on the ground with his life blood slowly ebbing away one of the sheriff's men gazed intently at him.

"Isn't your name Will Parker?" he asked.

"It used to be," said poor Will, as we will now re-name him. "Who are you?"

"My name is Sinclair," said the other. "I used to work for your father."

"I remember," said Will faintly. "Well, Harry, old boy, you're in at my finish. Harry, tell me, before I pass into the Great Beyond—am my parents still alive?"

"Yes, Will," said Harry, "they are living still."

"Then tell them, Harry, that I asked their forgiveness before I died. But say, Harry, don't tell them how I died. Harry, I've wasted my life. I've come to a bad end and it's all through forgetting God. Harry old boy—don't forget God."

Will's head dropped; his last word

had been spoken, and his spirit went

A new Serial Story of enthralling interest commences in our Christmas Number. It is entitled "The Bugler of the Barker," and is a tale of British Naval life in the Mediterranean. Don't miss the first chapter.

FOR THE TIME BEING

À CARPENTER was given the contract for building a wicker fence. When completed the fence looked very pretty with its diamond spaces and its coating of glistening green paint. The owner was much pleased and complimented the work highly.

The fence had one serious defect, a defect well-known to the carpenter but unsuspected by the property owner. The posts that held it in position, instead of being durable oak, were pine. When asked why he used such posts, the carpenter replied: "They were much easier to nail to and lots easier to dress and paint than oak posts. Besides, they are all right for the time being."

Occasions arise, of course, when it is well to build for temporary use only. But for the most part whatever is made or erected should be constructed with the view of lasting the longest time possible. In a certain town lives a carpenter whose houses always sell with unusual readiness. The reason is that this carpenter builds with such care and exactness that his houses stand straight and true much longer than the houses built by other carpenters. For the time being has little place in his philosophy of life. It should be so with all of us.

**HOME STREET (Winnipeg)**

Ensign Pasnare and Captain Mercer
Mother and Son Find Christ

Ensign Ellis, with a Brigade of Lasso Cadets, led on during the weekend of November 17th-18th. The Friday night Prayer-Meeting was a bright, happy service, and after Cadet Wilbros' address, a young man of seven years of age came to the Mercy-Seat Sunday morning. Ensign Ellis, with her Brigade of Cadets, held lively Open-Airs in one part of the district, while Comrades of the Corps, went on in another part, telling out the story of the Cross. The Ensign's message, taken from the Temptation of Man, came home to every heart. In the afternoon Ensign Ellis, with Cadets and Comrades, held a splendid Open-Air.

We were all glad to have come from Sister Kifford in our Company Meeting, who is being on leave from the hospital for the weekend. The children were delighted to see her again and all enjoyed their meeting.

The night Meeting was well attended when Ensign Ellis took the lesson from Nuaman the Lepper. After a hearty fought Prayer-Meeting when a dear mother and son came to Jesus.

NORTH VANCOUVER

Captain Scott and Lieutenant Roskelly Sunday, November 11th, we bid farewell to Captains Tigrerstedt and Sheriff. Captain Sheriff will be obliged to take a furlough owing to illness, but we hope he may soon again be able to take her place in the front line of the battle.

Commissioner Hodder paid his first visit to our Corps, Thursday, the 15th. He was accompanied by Lt. Col. T. G. Brigadier Coombs and Ensign Mundy. In spite of cold and weather a good crowd was present. Ensign Mundy sang and saw my Pilot's face in every starry sky. The "Praise" Band played and furnished music for the evening. At the close three souls were registered at the Mercy-Seat.

Our new officers were welcomed on Sunday, the 18th, when the day's Meetings were a real blessing to our souls.—S. C. J.

KAMSACK

Captain Richards and Lieutenant Walker Gladly have we welcomed Captain Richards into our midst, goods time being experienced in these Meetings on Sunday, November 18th. In the Hospital Meeting one came to the Penitent-Form for Salvation and one for Consecration.

On Sunday, the week before this, our Y. P. Sergeant-Majors took up the "Pray, Work and Win" campaign, and it was arranged to have two weeks' special prayer, each Company Guard praying for the members of his or her Company. On Sunday, the 18th, we were delighted to see eleven young people coming to the Saviour. It was indeed good to see such splendid results after the week of prayer.—C.C.

SASKATOON II

Captain and Mrs. Talbot

A good day was experienced on Sunday, November 18th. The Comrades rallying to the standard in fine style, filled with fire and spirit to shake down the Devil's kingdom.

A rock Open-Air at night resulted in a crowded Hall. The meeting was held with singing mightily upon the hearts of many. Ensign Shaw and Jones gave us a visit. Ensign Shaw, which is much enjoyed. Mrs. Shaw accompanying him. Ensign Jones piloted the Prayer-Meeting through.

In the Sunday night Meeting a warm welcome was extended to Brother and Sister Peters, who have come among us, being transferred from Whinipeg.—R. H.

NORTH BATTLEFORD

Adjutant and Mrs. E. Jones

Good times are being enjoyed at this Corps. After a heart-stirring Open-Air Meeting Saturday night, an instructive sermon followed by a march to the Hall, where he prayed to God for pardon and then rose to his feet with words of praise on his lips.

On Sunday, November 11th, through hearing our singing in the Open-Air, a woman was moved to come to the Inside Meeting, also bringing a friend with her. They both returned home to live in the Saviour.

From the Kne-Kne-Drill Hall, through the day our Meetings went well on Sunday, the 11th, and at night two seekers came to the Mercy-Seat.—C. C.

GRANVILLE (Vancouver)

Ensign Dora

Commandant Greenland, who is always a welcome visitor at our Corps, led the Sunday, November 11th, Meetings, when we were greatly interested. At night one woman volunteered for Salvation.

We were favored with a visit from Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder, and Brigadier Tracy from the Old Land on the 13th. After a short service from Captain Chapman, Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder, and an instructive address from the Brigadier, who told us of her part in the Army Immigration Work, we were glad to see a brother returning to the Fold.—Mrs. G. M.

EDSON

Captain F. Doris and Lieut. McGillivray Five Seekers the Blessing

Major and Mrs. Larson were with us for Armistice day and Thanksgiving. Impressive observance of two minutes silence in memory of fallen heroes, followed by a brief Open-Air meeting. There were good Meetings inside, and at night three souls sought the Saviour, one being a backslider.

Monday night a meeting of nearly thirty-three pres was held in the Open-Air, as there was no suitable hall available.

Sunday, November 18th, God's presence was very manifest in the Holiness Meeting, when the service was a great success. "Who shall ascend unto the hill of the Lord?" "He that hath clean hands and a pure heart." Five came to the Mercy-Seat seeking a clean heart.—J. K.

SASKATOON CITADEL

Adjutant and Mrs. M. Junker

OUR Officers led on throughout the weekend of November 17th and 18th and some interesting meetings were experienced. There was a splendid attendance at the Holiness Meeting on the Sunday morning and likewise at the inside and night gatherings. The afternoon was very interesting with various musical items and a Testimony Meeting over on Bandman J. McKie.

At night there was a splendid crowd on hand to listen to the Open-Air and a good number followed to the Citadel. In addition to musical meetings by the Citadel Band and Singers and a vocal solo by Mrs. Adjutant Junker, Mrs. Staff-Captain Habrik gave a Salvation talk, after which Adjutant Junker gave a Testimony talk. The Adjutant led the testimony and in the Salvation Meeting he took charge. The quartettes by Adjutant Steele and three Cadets were much enjoyed and prepared the people for the Adjutant's talk which was received very forcibly. Though we saw no results yet the spirit of conviction was evident.

Our Meetings are well attended, many strengthen their testimonies. We have started Open-Airs at Transcana, where the people stand around listening. Another increase is made in our "War Cry" order, and the Christians are working hard for the cause of God, sparing no efforts on their part to advance the cause of Christ. Truly they are a blessing to us and progress has been made this last month.—C. C.

INCIDENT OF THE WEEK

Salvation in a "Box Car" Citadel

WE have heard of "booze joints," picture palaces, dance halls, pool rooms, stores, old churches and barns being converted into Salvation Army Halls, but we have to raise our hats deferentially to the Lloydminster Comrades for their enterprise in securing a railroad "box car" for the holding of Meetings. Necessity requiring a place to hold gatherings at the Outpost, a disused "box car" has been secured rent free, heated and lighted, made into a respectable Meeting room and the Army is being carried on "full swing." At a recent Meeting held in this unique Citadel a young man found Salvation.

EDMONTON III

Ensign and Mrs. Smith

On Sunday, November 11th, a Memorial Service was held for a Comrade who was lately promoted to Glory. Highest tributes were paid to her constancy and useful life as a mother and Salvationist, by those who had known her.

During the previous week our energetic Home League, under the able management of the Secretary, Mrs. Fisher, held a most successful Sale of Work, followed by a Musical Performance. Mrs. Fisher did a wonderful job in capacity on this occasion and the assistance of the Band to make the program a success was appreciated.—Corps Correspondent.

PEACE RIVER

Lieutenant Ryberg and Lieutenant Place

Lieutenant Ryberg has recently been welcomed to our Corps. Although attendances are small, yet we are pleased in our trials.

For the past month we have been meeting at the Peace River, a fine town in the developing part of the country. Our converts have been strengthened lately by our converts bravely taking their stand and testifying that God has saved them.

Our "P. W. W." is the up-to-date, and attractive Company Magazine has trebled in the last two months. We are in for a victorious time in the "Pray, Work and Win" campaign.—"Valiant."

FORT ROUGE

Captain and Mrs. Chapman

Not for a long time has the presence of God been so manifest in our Meetings as on Sunday, November 18th. In the Holiness Meeting the Comrades experienced their best to date.

We had a glorious time in the Salvation Meeting at night when four seekers were registered at the Mercy-Seat. One was a little girl who had never before heard the name of Jesus, but we believe that God saved her.—D. C. M.

MEDICINE HAT

Ensign F. Mundy and Lieut. Patterson Twelve Seekers for the Weekend

The Meetings during the weekend of November 18th were seasons of great blessing. From Kne-Kne-Drill until the close of the evening service deep spiritual conviction prevailed.

The Saturday night Meeting was a season of a man who had been a backslider for many years. Having come 25 miles from the country and hearing the Army on the street he followed it to Holiness and sought salvation.

The Holiness Meeting Sunday morning was a season of rich blessing in which five seekers knelt at the Cross. The evening service was a season of great blessing. The Comrades were bent upon winning souls. Evening fishers were soon at work with the result that seven souls sought Salvation amid great rejoicing. The Work at the Outpost carried on by Brother and Sister Borfas, making good strides and splendid times are reported.—M. F.

REGINA CITADEL

Ensign and Mrs. Acton

Twenty-eight Souls in Twelve Days
We have been favored recently by the visit of Capt. F. Sergt., Major of Winnipegs the Meeting, who kindly interceded for us in the spirit amongst the young people was splendid.

A crowded Citadel attended a lecture illustrated by shadowgraph pictures, which was a decided success.

During the twelve days campaign, conducted by Brother Black, the attendance amounted to 2,661 at the twenty-one meetings. Meetings were held in the schoolroom, the basement, the Engine Room, and the south end of the Citadel.

The Holiness Meeting Sunday morning was a season of rich blessing in which five seekers knelt at the Cross. The evening service was a season of great blessing. The Army on the street he followed it to Holiness and sought salvation. The Work at the Outpost carried on by Brother and Sister Borfas, making good strides and splendid times are reported.—M. F.

Jas. Smith, C. O.

SHAWAVON

Ensign Sampson and Lieutenant Grey

The Shawavon Corps has recently been favored by a visit from Captain Hannan, who is a few weeks from finishing his home here. The Captain took part in the Meetings and was the means of blessing to all present.

On Sunday in the Holiness Meeting two came forward for a Consecration. The meeting commenced by Captain Fugelsang and quite a crowd stood around taking in the message of Hope. Some of the young people were deeply moved by the collection—which caused a great deal of interest and received a hearty response. Captain Hannan piloted the Meetings all day Sunday, which drew crowds gathered. At night, he spoke on the Master is come, and He came for thee."

WAINWRIGHT

Lieutenant Locke and Lieutenant Johnstone We have experienced very great times lately with visitors from the Northwest. Lieutenant Johnstone, with Captain Moll, the Thursday night Meetings, preceded by good Open-Air and march, proved a great blessing, and after the Major's address, a fine service was held.

Saturday night the passers by our Open-Air saw some active maneuvers when Captain Moll arrived. His concerning accompanying the band, and the young people were greatly attracted. Sunday night the Captain spoke from the prophecies of Isaiah, and God's presence was felt, several testifying to God's saving and keeping grace.—M. J.

MELFORT

Ensign and Mrs. Kitson

Eleven Soldiers Enrolled

Our "Pray, Work and Win" Campaign is making splendid headway. We have played a lot, and have won a great deal, and the end is not yet.

We have organized a Directory Class, and the Band of Love for the young as well as special Cottage and other Meetings for the adults and already God is tening the victory which is ours in many ways.

Recently we had an enrollment of eleven Soldiers, and three more to be enrolled shortly. This will make 22 per cent increase.

Over a hundred people have attended the carnivals service with eager eyes, and at the close of the Meeting one backslider returned to the Fold.—C. G. Dibble.

BRANDON

Ensign and Mrs. McLean

Major and Mrs. Habrik were in charge of the Holiness Meeting on Corps Citadel Sunday, when Mrs. Habrik spoke, and much of God's power was manifested.

The Testimony service took the form of an adult Bible Class which was conducted by our Corps Cadet Guardian, a review being taken of the last five months' studies.

The Holiness Meeting on the value of seedling time was very interesting. Conviction was evident and at least two applications for Corps Cadetship resulted from the day's efforts.—J. J.

YORKTON

Captain and Mrs. Joyce

Ensign Shaw and Lieutenant Harbord conducted well attended Meetings over the November 11th weekend. After the Ensign's message the night young people came to the Holiness Meeting.

At the Comrades Meeting the Juniors presented a life-size portrait of the late General for the Estevan Hall.

At night a splendid Meeting ended with three at the Mercy-Seat.—D.

HUMBOLDT

Captain Rasmussen and Lieutenant Neil We have been having some real Halieulah Meetings. Sunday night wound up with nine seekers at the Penitent-Form.

At the Comrades Meeting the Holiness Meeting was conducted by the Lieutenant in the morning as well as the Salvation Meeting in charge of the Ensign at night, were an inspiration to us all.

A man who forgot God

But He Has Now Returned to the Fold and is a Happy Salvationist

The following experience is sent to us by Brother J. Moss, of Edmonton. He says:

"When I was a boy my dear mother would not let one of us children stay away from Sunday School, as father and mother were good old Methodists. One Sunday no preacher turned up so my father was chosen to take the services and read the lesson for Dad as he was not good at reading. He took the story of the Prodigal Son, using for his text the words, 'And when he was a great way off his father saw him and ran and fell on his neck and kissed him.' It impressed me very much when dad asked, 'How many prodigals are there here tonight? Your Heavenly Father is looking for you.'

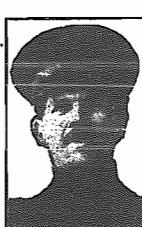
"The following Sunday afternoon my Sunday-School teacher gave me a tract entitled, 'If I die tonight I'll go to hell!' At night there was a Revival Meeting, and a Prayer Meeting followed with ten converts. As I had seen my mother give herself to God the night dad preached, I now gave up my bad ways and became a good-living boy.

"Then I enlisted in the British Army. I continued to attend a place of worship and would often go to the Army meetings. The Army always had a warm place in my heart.

"After I married I lived in Woodbury, Suffolk, and there I attended the Army but when I came to Canada and got out on the prairie I forgot God. He did not forget me, however, but laid His hand of affliction on me and my family. It did not seem to do any good until He laid His affliction upon my beloved wife. Three years ago last New Year's I was on my knees beside my wife's bed and prayed as I had never prayed before for God to answer my prayer and spare my beloved wife to me and make her well and strong. He answered my prayer and as I was coming home from work along the railway at Edmonton that glorious Sunday morning I saw the sun glittering on the Army Band as they were playing. 'There is a fountain filled with blood.' I stood and listened and as they marched to the Citadel they played 'Whosoever will may come.' I said 'that means me.'

"Now God had been speaking to me all that Sunday saying, 'Now or never.' On my arrival home for dinner I was surprised to see my beloved wife setting the table and I said 'Surely God does answer prayer.' At 6.30 my wife said to me, 'Will you go with me tonight?' I said 'Where loved one?' You cannot walk. Remember, how weak you are, and look at me, rough and not shaved.' But the answer came quick from my beloved wife, 'Never mind your rough face, it is now or never. God don't look at the man or clothes but at the heart.' So I said, 'Yes, I'll go.' My little boy was sent to Commandant Hoddinott's home and saw Mrs. Hoddinott coming out. He asked what time the meeting would be held and was asked the question: 'Who is coming?' He said, 'Mammy and Dad.' He brought the message, 'Tell them to come along and never mind being late.' On arrival at the Hall there were two chairs saved for us and the Sgt.-Major met us at the door and

(Continued on column 4)

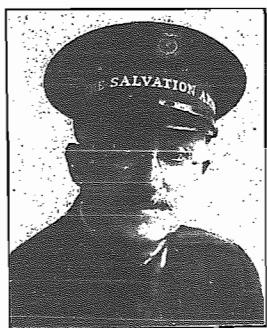


This is Brother Moss of Edmonton who used to sell 225 "Crys" each week before his health broke down. His wife is carrying on the good work however, and sells 100 copies each week. Remember our Brother in prayer.

Promoted to Glory

BRIGADIER SHEPPARD
A Veteran American Officer

Called to his heavenly reward at the close of a Salvation Army stewardship that has continued without break since 1885, Brigadier Joseph Sheppard succumbed to an attack of apoplexy Wednesday morning, October 21, at 4.30 o'clock. Death followed a period



BRIGADIER SHEPPARD

of unconsciousness extending from the previous Sunday morning, when he was stricken while delivering an address in Detroit church.

Brigadier Sheppard was born May 23, 1867, and came into The Salvation Army in the Nottingham No. 1 Corps, England, from which place he went to the International Training Garrison, being commissioned from the latter place in 1885.

In 1914 he was promoted to the rank of Brigadier, and six years later was appointed; with Mrs. Sheppard, to the management of the Booth Memorial Women's Home and Hospital, also Children's Home at Detroit, Michigan, a position which he held until the time of his death.

The career of Brigadier Sheppard is one that speaks of patient and loving toil in the vineyard of the Master and for The Army. He has been a faithful Soldier and one who has not turned aside.

Brother W. Salter, Prince Albert

Brother Wilfred Salter, for many years a true Salvationist and ardent worker for God, was promoted to Glory on Saturday, November 17th, after a painful illness extending over a period of five years. Our departed Comrade leaves a wife and little son, Clinton, to mourn his loss.

Less than a week before his death our Comrade gave a convincing testimony in the Citadel when it was inspiring to hear the note of faith which gave expression to his hold on God. Previous to retiring on the night before his death, Brother Salter had carefully read the Scriptures, leaving the Bible on the arm of the chair he had occupied for so long.

The Funeral Service was conducted by Ensign Mundy in the Citadel on Sunday. A large number of Great War Veterans attended in a body, also the members of the City Band. The coffin was draped with the Union Jack and The Army Colors. Brothers Wilson, Dickie, Olney and Hobbs acted as pall bearers, also representatives of the G.W.V.A.

In the Memorial Service at night several of the Comrades spoke of the influence of the promoted Comrade's life. May God comfort and sustain the bereaved is our prayer.

—Scribe."

Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth. Yea saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them.

Rev. XIV - 13

MEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY
Conduct Series of Meetings at Fort Arthur and Fort William

The Twin Cities were favored with a visit from Brigadier Sims, Secretary November 17th. It was a very busy and interesting four days. Saturday afternoon the Brigadier, together with Ensigns Fox and Waterson, conducted a meeting dedicated in memorial service of Brother Hill, who until his illness was janitor at the Red Shield Hotel. It is interesting to note that, although this Comrade's life had been cut short a few days previous to his passing to the Better World. The Funeral service was conducted by Chaplain Captain Pavey of the Lake Superior Regiment, of which our Comrade had been a member.

Saturday evening, in the Port Arthur Citadel, a profitable meeting in praise of God. Major and Lieutenant Jones, conducted the service at the Industrial Farm at West Port William. In the afternoon, the Port Arthur Guard was invited to a General Assembly and their fifteen minutes in the Company Meeting at the Citadel was much enjoyed by the Young People. In the evening the Social Staff and the Brigadier conducted a meeting at Port William. Mrs. English Waterston soloed.

Monday evening the Port Arthur Citadel was packed for a grand and moving Ensign Fox meeting. Mr. and Mrs. Farr and Weeks all took part in this. Tuesday evening the Brigadier conducted a very profitable gathering at the Hotel, where quite a large audience gathered. During the meeting the Brigadier went into various matters connected with the Men's Social Department in the Twin Cities, and as he left us on Tuesday night we left that his visit had been much appreciated.

LLOYDMINSTER

Captain Mathews and Lieutenant Wiseman "God is moving in a mysterious way His wonders to perform," in Lloydminster and district. A few weeks ago a young man who lived away in a distant land from God, and after consulting the Officers, he has decided to work for God in the ranks of The Salvation Army.

Other signs of a forward move are an increase of War Cry's from 125 to 157, and in the near future, dedications and an enrollment meeting. We believe God is going to bring victory to Lloydminster Corps.—W. M. W.

WINNIPEG CITADEL

Commandant and Mrs. Carroll The night meeting on Saturday at the Citadel Corps were three seekers for Salvation and three applicants for Corps Citizenship.

In the night Meeting Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Constance Carroll and Lt.-Colonel Phillips have a Bible address.

A silver tea set was recently held at the Officers Quarters to celebrate the 37th and 40th anniversary of the reorganization of the Commandant and Mrs. Carroll's Army service. The Life-Saving Guards benefited through this, the proceeds going towards their work.

INDIAN HEAD

Captain and Mrs. Bowles We were very glad to have Major Smith, the new Terrier Officer, present with us so soon. Major Goring introduced the Major to the children in the afternoon of November 22nd, and they welcomed him in the good old way.

In the evening Major Smith was welcomed by the Senior Comrades when we certainly had a good time, and were blessed and encouraged by the messages which were given.

FORT ROUGE

Captain Irwin of Headquarters conducted our Meetings on Constitution Day. These present meetings much blessing in the Holiness Meeting, and the Salvation Meeting at night was one that we shall long remember. After lively singing and a few messages delivered by Captain Irwin, some young women gave their hearts to God for better service.—D. C. M.

NORTH WINNipeg

Captain Carter and Lieutenant Peterson On Corps Club Sunday we had a very good time, when our Officers, assisted by the Corps Cadets, conducted the Meeting. The Corps Cadets did well and we felt that God was very near.

as Commandant Hoddinott preached upon the victory of Joshua it impressed me very much that I had a victory in sight over sin and the devil. Staff-Captain Bristow commenced the meeting and my wife went first to the Mercy Seat. The Spirit strove with me so I followed and God spoke to me and said, 'Thy sins he forgives thee, arise, go and sin no more.'

"I am still in the good work and have been the means, in God's hands, of three or four people getting converted."

**THE
William Booth
Memorial Scheme
WILL YOU HELP?**



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 517-519 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.



3522—Andrew Anderson—Age 60, fair, was single three years ago. Left Selkirk for Seattle to work on a ship as a coker. (See photo.)
3495—John Fabian Johnson—Age 37, Swede. Is short, blue eyes, round face. Physically very strong. Was known to be in Mogie, Minn., and Nelson, B.C.

3393—Arthur Stanley Child—Age 27, short dark brown hair, Englishman. Right arm crippled. Has worked as checker on C.N.R. Child served overseas during the war.

3394—Jenny Cross—Age 32, medium height, brown hair, fair complexion. Sometime ago was known to be living in Calgary.

3505—William Tant—Age 48, Scotch, Butcher by trade.

3501—Reginald Frank Gwilliam—Age 27, medium height, brown hair. Some time ago was living at Quesnel, B.C.

3500—William McLeod—Age 34, short, brown hair, grey eyes. Sometime ago was working for the Pacific Limo Co. Blubber's Bay, B.C.

3331—Neil F. McNeill—Relatives are trying to locate the above named man, who, it is thought left Butte, Montana, some time ago in order to get work in Alberta, Alberta.

03—James Clayton—Age 24, rather tall and slim. Five years ago was working in the Rail-way round-house in Regina.

64—Ansel James Irvin—Age 22 5ft., 8ins. Sold on Steamship Montcalm with his company of Harvesters arriving in Quebec August 11th, 1923, thought to have come to Winnipeg.

Timely Trade Tit-Bits

The attention of all Christmas shoppers is directed to the Trade Advertisement appearing in this issue. We have a wide range of Books, at different prices, that would be suitable for Gifts to either Adults, Young People, or Children. And a Book will last longer than some trifling toy—besides being more helpful.

We have also a splendid selection of Brooches, Badges, Corps Cadet Pins (new idea), and other articles that would be "Just the Thing." Send for our latest Price List, and give us a share of your patronage. Good idea, eh?

We have now in stock the following items that many Officers have needed—Illuminated Articles of War, Soldiers' Orders and Regulations, Australian Bar Brooches, Women's Staff Serge. If you are not yet supplied, now is the time to order.

Our supply of those cheaper Song Books, with paper covers containing 134 of the best songs, has reached us at last. Price 10c per copy, up to 25 copies. Over that number 8c. per copy. Very suitable for use in all Meetings, and will give good service. Postage extra.

Special attention of all Officers is requested to the fact that we are now putting on our shelves a splendid stock of Prize Books, and we will be expecting Orders from every Corps in the Territory. And why not? Our prices are right, our List contains only good Titles—many of them old favorites—and we give good service. Price List will be mailed in due time to all Officers. Do not forget us when you are ready to place your Order—we will please you, surely.

The Christmas "War Cry"

SOME MORE COMMENTS BY DIVISIONAL COMMANDERS

I have received a copy of the Christmas "War Cry" for Canada West, and am delighted with the same. It should be a good seller, and will do much to lift the prestige of The Army. Therefore I would advise Officers to get it into every home possible.

THOS. COOMBS, Brigadier,
Southern British Columbia Division.

"The Christmas "War Cry" is a very interesting and attractive number. The frontispiece is very beautiful, also the art section. The articles by the General and the Commissioner are intensely interesting, while the different stories of Salvation Army activities make up a very splendid issue of the "Cry."

I am sure the Officers will have no difficulty in disposing of the same, and believe the circulation of this issue will reach a record figure. You can depend upon me to do my best to push the sale of the same.

R. PENFOLD, Staff-Captain,
Southern Alberta Division.

CORPS OFFICERS.—Do you need any extra copies? 68,000 have already been despatched, but we can fill orders for extras if they are sent in at once.

We would urge that all Corps that have not yet responded to the extent of their ability should at once send in orders for increases. The Christmas "War Cry" provides a great opportunity of putting before friends, old and new, a paper that is sure to interest them and increase their appreciation of the work of The Army and their willingness to support it.

24 PAGES — 8 IN COLOR — ONLY 10c

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INCIDENTS OF SALVATION ARMY WARFARE. How you won a soul. How you gained victory over a temptation. How you took up your Cross on some particular occasion. How you succeeded in carrying out some special work for God. If you have anything to relate which you think may prove of interest, send it in to the Editor.

Christmas Suggestions?

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THE TRADE SECRETARY

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COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER and MRS. HODDER

Edmonton Sat., Dec. 8
Edmonton Sun., Dec. 9
(No. I Corps 11 a.m.; No. III Corps 3 p.m., Lecture in Rose Theatre; No. II Corps, Salvation Meeting 7:30 p.m.)
(The Field Secretary and Major Larson will accompany)

Winnipeg Wed., Dec. 12
(The Grace Hospital Graduation)

WINNIPEG

Men's Christmas Dinner Thur., Dec. 27
Poor Children's Treat Sat., Dec. 29
Officers' Children's Treat Fri., Dec. 28

Poor Children's Treat Sat., Dec. 29

THE CHIEF SECRETARY and MRS. MORRIS

Grace Hospital Graduation Wed., Dec. 12

WINNIPEG

Men's Christmas Dinner Thur., Dec. 27
Officers' Children's Treat Fri., Dec. 28
Poor Children's Treat Sat., Dec. 29

BRIGADIER SIMS

Edmonton, Thurs., Fri., Sat., Sun., Dec. 6-9

BRIGADIER GOODWIN

Brandon Wed., to Fri., Dec. 5-7
Portage la Prairie Sat., Sun., Dec. 8-9

MAJOR AND MRS. LARSON

Edmonton Fri., Sat., Sun., Dec. 7-8
Edmonton Sun., Dec. 9
Innisfail Wed., Dec. 12
Camrose Sat., Sun., Dec. 15-16
Wetaskiwin Sat., Sun., Dec. 22-23
Edmonton II Sun., Mon., Dec. 30-31

MAJOR GOSLING

Indian Head Sat., Dec. 8
Moose Jaw Sat.-Mon., Dec. 15-17
Regina Citadel Sat., Sun., Dec. 22, 23

MAJOR SMITH

Sherbrooke (Wpg. III) Sat., Dec. 8
Elmvood (Wpg. VII) Sun.-Mon., Dec. 9-10

Home St. (Wpg. VIII) Tues., Dec. 11
Portage la Prairie Sat., Sun., Dec. 15-16

North Winnipeg Thurs., Dec. 20 and Sun., Dec. 23
Weston (Wpg. VI) Sun., Dec. 30

STAFF-CAPTAIN CARRUTHERS

Edmonton Tues., Dec. 11
Kildonan Wed., Dec. 12
Cedarville Thurs., Dec. 13

Prince Rupert Fri., Dec. 14

Ketchikan Sun., Dec. 16
Wrangell Mon., Dec. 17

HOME LEAGUE MEETINGS

MRS. COMMISSIONER HODDER
Edmonton I Mon., Dec. 10
2:30 p.m. (United Meeting)
(Mrs. Major Larson will accompany)

MRS. LT.-COLONEL MORRIS

Opening of Sales of Work
Brandon Tues., Dec. 4
Selkirk Sat., Dec. 15

DRUMHELLER

Ensign Stride and Lieutenant Crego We enjoyed good Meetings all day Sunday, November 18th. At the close of the lesson we had the joy of seeing three Indian men, who had surrendered to the mighty power of the all-decimating Saviour. One of the seekers was a young Indian boy, who naked, that we sing "Tell mother I'll be there." This was sung by all in the gathering, with hearts drawing near to God J. M.

SELKIRK

Ensign Saunders and Lieutenant Parnell for the Sunday's Meetings, and a blessed day was enjoyed. A good number gathered for the Holiness Meeting and under the guidance of Mrs. Simon, singing and laying out their souls in song-prayer for cleansing. Much blessing was received by those present.

A full Hall greeted our visitors at night when we came to Drumheller to see Mrs. Hodder, who took part in the service. The Brigadier's splendid address resulted in seekers at the Mercy-Seat. Two Juniors, Amy Melvin and May Howe, sang at the various Meetings during the day, and their songs of Jesus made a

WANTED

A set of the Matthew Henry Commentary. Any reader having a set to dispose of write to Ensign Fred Mundy, Medicine Hat, Alta., stating price wanted.